



*Uncle Jack Robinson's gravestone located in the Carter private cemetery.*

*intended for a different sphere of life and mark that he would have made under different circumstances. By 1866 he was 65 years old, and hale and hearty though of course not as active as in his early life. But he was a constant visitor at Fort Bridger and well known for his storytelling of legends of the region. He was mistaken for Jim Bridger.<sup>11</sup>*

Uncle Jack was buried in the Fort Bridger Cemetery.

People determine the character of a community, and Fort Bridger had some interesting characters residing there over the years—Bridger, Vasquez, Robison, Johnston, Forney, Luther Mann, Washakie, Robertson, and Carter, but the most influential of these was Carter.



Often mistaken for Jim Bridger, Jack Robinson's real name was Robertson.